

And Can It Be that I Should Gain



1. And can it be that I should gain an
 2. 'Tis my - stery all: th'Im - mor - tal dies! Who
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so
 4. Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay, fast
 5. No con - de - mna - tion now I dread; Je -



in - terest in the Sa - vior's blood! Died he for
 can ex - plore his strange de - sign? In vain the
 free, so in - fi - nite his grace!), emp - tied him -
 bound in sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif -
 sus, and all in him, is mine; a - live in



me? who caused his pain! For me? who
 first - born se - raph tries to sound the
 self of all but love, and bled for
 fused a quick - ening ray; I woke, the
 him, my li - ving Head, and clothed in



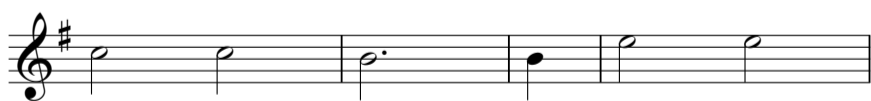
him to death pur - sued? A - ma - zing love! How
 depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let
 A - dam's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 dun - geonflamed with light; my chains fell off, my
 right - eous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach th'e -



can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 earth a - dore; let an - gel minds in -
 mense and free, for O my God, it
 heart was free, I rose, went forth and
 ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through



die for me? A - ma - zing love! How
 quire no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let
 found out me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 fol - lowed thee. My chains fell off, my
 Christ my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e -



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God, shouldst die for me?
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 God, it found out me!
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